

A STOCK JOBBING TRICK.

FALSE REPORT OF CORNELIUS VANDER
BILT'S DEATH.

SOME UNSCRUPULOUS PERSON, IN THE HOPE OF
AFFECTING VANDERBILT SECURITIES, SENT
A TELEGRAM TO THE UNION CLUB WITH
THE STATEMENT, SIGNING W. SEWARD
WEBB'S NAME--THE RUMOR
QUICKLY DENIED.

A report that Cornelius Vanderbilt was descended from Wall Street and the business part of the city shortly before 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The rumor naturally created alarm, surprise and deep regret, and no one seemed able to discover where it had started. The knowledge of Mr. Vanderbilt's recent illness and of the strain to which he had been subjected by the death of his mother and the trip from Newport to attend her funeral lent credence to the rumor.

port. It was only a few moments, however, until official denial came from Chauncey M. Depew and members of the Vanderbilt family. When Mr. Depew was seen last evening and asked about the matter he said:

"I have been trying to run down the report since it got into circulation, and I think I have found in part how it started. It seems to be nothing but a rascally stock-jobbing trick. About 2 o'clock a telegram was sent to the Union Club, signed W. Seward Webb, announcing the death of Mr. Vanderbilt. Of course, the telegram was a pure forgery and the work of

men who wanted to smash the market. I came at such a time that it was believed the conspirators could get in their work before the rumor could be denied. They believed, apparently, that the report would reach Wall Street about a half-hour before the market closed, and within that half-hour, before the report could

York Central, Lake Shore, Big Four and so on would take a big drop, and these men who had bought short would be benefited.

"At the time the report started Mr. Vanderbilt was driving in the park with his wife, and I was at the office of J. Pierpont Morgan attending a meeting of the Board of Directors of

the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad. I heard to report the first thing, and within five minutes knew that it was untrue and sent out a contradiction. The denial came so quick that the market was not affected and the scheme failed to work. Mr. Vanderbilt is improving in health. He has improved much faster than could have been expected, and within a year it is not improbable that he will be able to pick up his work where he laid it down."

Dr. James W. McLane, who is Mr. Vanderbilt's physician, when seen at his home, No. 6 West Thirty-eighth-st., last evening, said:

"I heard the report of Mr. Vanderbilt's death and some one telephoned here to ask about it. The story was absolutely unfounded. I have not seen Mr. Vanderbilt since morning, but he was then doing well. He has not suffered the slightest bit from his trip to New-York, and is growing better right along."

EFFECT IN WALL STREET.
THE DESIRED RESULTS DO NOT FOLLOW—
CHANGE AND WHEAT.

When the false report—started by the bears—
Cornelius Vanderbilt had died reached Wall Street
communication was speedily obtained with Mr. Van

The Clearing House balances yesterday were \$5,325,269, of which \$1,600,000 was paid in gold.

money is 4 per cent here while it is 5 in London precludes coal importations for the time being.

position that it has been a hard year for the farmer. I have mailed 80 out of 100 of the beautiful "Grain" harvesters' cards. I have been told that the wheat has advanced 24 cents a bushel since September 8 on its merits, and it will continue to advance until speculation overtakes legitimate and intrinsic values. What that point will be it is useless to predict, but I am confident that a further material advance must result. Speculative holdings of American wheat were never as small as at present. Now that this country is saved from the disaster threatened us before Bryanism was crushed, it is time to get the grain market on its feet.

SHOT DEAD BY HIS OWN GUN.

JOHN KEEGAN, A FORMER CITY OFFICIAL ACCIDENTALLY KILLED AFTER A HUNTING TRIP.

John Keegan, former superintendent of the Department of Street Improvements of the Twentieth and Twenty-fourth wards, was accidentally shot by his own gun in Bronx Park at 2:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Keegan had been shooting

Baychester all day. While on his way home he was in the act of handing his gun to a boy in the wagon in which he was going to ride when it went off accidentally, and the charge entered his right breast, killing him almost instantly. As Keegan sank to the ground he uttered with his last breath "Mercy! Mercy!"

Walter F. Kaine, or the Tremulous, as he is fond of shooting, and frequently spends his day off in hunting birds on the salt meadows at Banchester. Yesterday morning he and Keegan started off together for the meadows. As Keegan led his horse his wife followed him to the gate where she stopped him and said, "John, you are very good to me."

"Yes," he answered, "we are getting old now, dear," and after kissing her he walked away with Keegan. Kaine had his setter dog with him. Tim

Two reached the meadow about 10 o'clock. They hunted the meadows until noon without finding a single bird, and 1 o'clock started home.

On the way home Kaine's dog, which is old, gave out in Pelham-ave. about 300 feet east of the Bronx river. Keegan went on, saying that he was in a hurry, but Kaine remained with the dog. Keegan had hardly got out of sight when Benjamin Casey, a grocer's boy, of One-hundred-and-eighty-seventh-st. and Creston-ave., came along

his wagon, and ordered the driver to get up in the wagon, taking the dog with him, and the Casey boy drove on. In a few moments the overtook Keegan, and the wagon stopped. Keegan took the dog by the muzzle, and was in the act of handing it to the Casey boy when the trigger guard struck the wheel and the explosion followed. Kaine, who was sitting on the rear seat, where he had moved to give Keegan room, sprang to the ground and caught Keegan in his arms, but before he could render any assistance the unfortunate

man died. The Coroner was informed of the accident, and a word was sent to Mrs. Kegan, who was prostrated with grief at the news. Kegan was a plumber, and had been a resident of Belmont all his life of forty-four years. He was appointed Superintendent of the Department of Street Improvements two years and a half ago, and retained the position eighteen months. He leaves eight children: two sons, the youngest of whom is only two years old, and six daughters, the

HURT STOPPING A RUNAWAY.

AN ASHCART DRIVER SUFFERS FOR HIS A

OF HEROISM.

A horse attached to licensed vender's wagon t

longing to J. A. Gould, of No. 227 East Seventy-sixth-st., became frightened at Eighty-first-st. and First-ave. shortly before 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and ran at wild speed down Eighty-first-toward the East River. William Leddy, an assistant driver, forty-three years old, of No. 488 East Seventieth-st., was working with his cart in front of No. 487 East Eighty-first-st., where a runaway horse approaching. Leddy boldly seized the reins, and ordered the driver to stop him.

The man was so severely injured that it was found necessary to send him to the Flower Hospital for treatment. He will recover in a few days, probably.